

(11)

The Welsh Man's LETTER

Dedicated to the
Duke of *Monmouth*, and my Lord *Gray*,

And also,
To all his Friends. Concerning this Horrid
and Treasonable

PLOT.

Cousin *John Thomas*, ap *Rise*, ap *Morgan*, ap
Davis, ap *William*, as you are my very good
Cousins, as you know very well, by *Evan
Davis* of *Renquethy*, *Morgan* and *Rise* of
Llaoibicher, as also by our Cousin *William* of
Abercystwith, and *David Thomas* Her Father
of *Wales*, and all over Gentlemen.

SINCE Her came to *London*, Her was meet with great many
strange Sights, and Prave things, whereof Her thought to give
some account to Her Friends in the Country, that they might
know more then they do, or more then Her did before Her came
to the Inn of Law, called here an Inn of Court, but when Her re-
membered you, and a many of Her Friends had been in *London*, your
selves, Her forbore for Her thought you were as wife (and knew

much) as Her self, but now just now is come strange things to light, then ever were Dream'd on, in the darkest Night that ever was, such Villanous and horrid Treasons, and Rogueries that was never hear the like, a company of Bloody Blood-hound Rogues, had layd PLOTS and Devises, and Contrivances, and Conspiracies, and Designs, and Twenty more vile wicked Trickes, and Counsels in their Hearts and their Heads, and their minds, and intentions, and Resolutions: To take away the Life of our Graecious Good King, and his Prave Brother the good Duke of *Torke*, and God knows how many more, for no more Reason, that Her can hear of, then Her have to prake her Head to peices against a Flint-Wall, or cut her own Throat with a Razor to save her Life from the Hangman, and this hath made such a Noyse, a Quile, and Clatter here in *London*, that Her am afraid it will Ring in your Eares there before Her can make an end of Her Letter, and therefore Her was begun to tell Her as fast as ever Her can, but by the way her must know how to Effect these great Villanyes and Mischeifes, and they knew and Considered, they could not shoot without a Gun, therefore they bought and provided Thunderbusses, and other Busses with strange, and wicked Out-landish and Popish Names, which they say will speak almost as loud as a Cannon, and Her am sure Her never Read of any such Names in *Wales*, nor all Christendom over, and then to see how God blest our Good King; there come a man and tell all the PLOTS, and devices and stratagems (that's a hard word) to the King before a knew a word on't, which made the King, God blest Her, look about Her, and find out the Traytors, and as soone as a have her, take and lock her up safe in one good place or other, some in the Tower, and some in *Newgate*, and others good strong Chests, and Coffers, which was find to keep her till her have occasion for her, and then take out 3. or 4. as her has a mind to make use on her, as for example there was some needs to use some of them other day, and so go pull out Fower notable Choice peices of that Quoin, but when was come to be Tryed, was all prove very Rascals, and good for nothing but the Hangman, and there they prove one to another Face, that they were all Traytors, every one of them. For there were some that heard it who had more Law then Her have. And yet Her have been getting, on't this seven Years, who told Her all this Roguery, and Villanyes would bring Her to the Gallows, or to as bad a place, and indeed they told her as true as if they had been fortune-tellers, or as cunning as the Old Woman of *Monkswery*. For after a while, that a dozen of honest men had Considered of the matter, Her quickly told Her what Her should trust too, and after that they found it true enough, for upon one

one of the *Frydays* in the very next week following, according to your *Brittish* account, three of the worst of them Rode out of Town into the Country, but before they had gone very far, most of their Company quitted Her, for the two Chief or Ring-leaders of that Gang, deliver'd them over to the Hangman (as Her told Her before) and he us'd them like Doggs; But stay a little before the Hangman playd his part, they began to prate, and talke after such a rate, that had Her been there Her would have taken them to be all *Welsh-men*, for Her tuake very strangely, and tell never a word of truth, but onely lyes, and perfect falshood and storyes, for they said they knew of no *PLOT*, nor no Conspiracies, or Treasons, and were about to dye wrongfully, and very Innocent and good Protestant Subjects; but at last was better bethinke themselves, when they saw awle would not save her Lives, was make a good End of a pad matter, and like true *Engliff-Prithains* declared the truth of the Story, and acknowledged themselves to be Wicked Notorious Traytors, but still was main good Christians and Protestants, tho Her scarce beleive her, yet her said her Prayers, and fulfilled the *Engliff* provarb confess and be Hang'd and there was an End of these three. The next day after, not before, Her was find creat Hurly-Burlys and Hubbubs, in *Holborne* and *Lincolnes Inne-Feildes*, which made Her peep out to see what was the Cases, where was find new matter, as bigg as the t'other, nay Marry and Pigger too, for the two Ring-leaders of all such lights, are two such as the King, and Kingdom will have very good honest men, they call them Sheriffs of *London*, and *Middelfex* (that stands for *Middelfex*) these two (as Her told Her before) brought along with them another of the what-you-callems, a very creat Her know not what beside Lord and Traytor, and put him up upon a Stage like a Mountebank, but was shew such Trickes which Her don't lik, nor shall never indure her self to shew, for her came thither with a very faire Head to her body, but before they had done with her, her was fain'd to go away without. And now Her will tell Her how it was, This Lord was found faulty by those Her told Her of before, who sat there to hear them tell their Tiales, and a dozen more good Men and True, none of your old Ignorant-musses, of old times and amongst them, they told him plainly what he must come to, (as they did the rest) and they told Her truth, for these two Sheriffs brought Her to the same End they did the other, and Her did much like them and Dyed as good a Protestant Atheist as any of them, but before Her Death, Her must do as Her Yoake-fellows had done, and made a short *Harangue* (another hard word) if Her take notice, wherein Protestant like Her protested

1881 1881 1881 1881 1881 1881 1881 1881 1881 1881

himself Innocent, and Ignorant of any PLOT or Conspiracy or any kind of Treason, against the King and Government, and so forgive all that did accuse him, or were witness against him, because they told tales out of Schoole, Contrary to their Oath of Secrecy (a pretty Equivocation to say a mans forsworn,) and you would have thought (as a Thousand others have done since) that this man had dyed a Martyr. But like a Man of a special good Conscience, for he did conceive (because he had begun with such horrid lyes) what ever he should say afterward, would not find beliefe with any that should heare him, and therefore he gave it under his own hand (as some say, but none beleive;) in a Paper which he delivered to the Sheriffs, as his Last Will and Testament, wherein he bequeathes the Prosecution of the PLOT to those of the confederacy he hath left behind, but he was Innocent of every thing but Treason, and Ignorant of any thing but Contrivances, Designs and Practises and Insurrections to destroy the King, and subvert the Government, a very small thing not amounting to a Crime; but onely to *Misprision*, an hard word of his own but sure he was mistaken in it, for that word did not signify any thing in this Case without Treason. And since it was but a mistake, we will e'ne change with his Lordship and so let it go. Now this being over he said some Prayers too, and so dyed like a ——— Jesuited Puritan or a Canting Equivocating, Procellant of the new Stamp, thus as much as the Post will Carry for Silence; but Her hope Her shall have more notice for Her shortly, in the same affair, wherefore Her will now take Her leave and remain.

Your Exceeding Loving-Cousin

John Thomas, ap Griffith, ap Pamel,

ap Morgan, ap David, ap Rice, ap

Morris, ap Cadwallader, and

an hundred more.

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